Time Coming When Girls Without the Envied Down Will Not Be "In It."

AND DUDINES WILL SPORT MUSTACHIOS

It May Take Fifty Years, but the Growth of Hirsute is Gaining Steadily-The New Leader of Sorosis Feminine Fashions and Fancies.

The term "A bearded woman" is to sensitive ears shockingly suggestive of a person altogether masculine and repulsive. But it Is useless to longer disguise the fact that fully one-half of the feminine gender already show very perceptible evidence that in time, say fifty years hence, they bid fair to rival their masculine admirers in the cultivation and preservation of the bewitch-

ing mustache, burnsides and stately beard.
"The bearded lady" no longer proves drawing card for the traveling circus. Why? Because in the last ten years she has ceased to be a novelty. We meet her frequently upon the public thoroughfare, sit beside her at the theater or in the house of worship. or, per chance, several may adorn our own family circle.

What mean those numerous advertisements, such as "Depilatory paste," "Preparations warranted to remove superfluous hair," "Hair on the upper lip, which so many ladies find disfiguring, forever eradicated by the use of the electric needle"." Are they not proof pesitive that the poor helpless creatures of a supposedly cruel dispensation of Dame Nature are going to fight the issue? Even now they are battling bravely against a fate, which however unwelcome, will, as sure as the sun shines in the heavens above. ooner or later overtake them. But to the last bitter hour they will resist

the encroachment of this, to them, growing horror, calling to their aid all the exterminating remedies which science can suggest or art produce; but in time nothing will avail, and by the middle of the twentieth century they will gracefully capitulate, suc-cumbing to the inevitable. In place of try-ing to eradicate hair on the face, they will be seeking for cold cream and other well known promoters for the growth of pretty and luxuriant whiskers, and a girl without the envied down will not be "in it."
In that age to come just picture two pretty

girls, cute Miss Kittle, with her blonde mus tache waxed to an exquisite point of perfec-tion, outrivaled only in charming attraction by graceful Maud, who employs only the most expert of barbers to curl the jet black bangs beneath which gleam and sparkle teeth of dazzling white. And what a blessing in disguise it is going to be to unfortunate girls with big mouths, crooked teeth or homely chins! Why, many a woman who has been married twenty years has no idea what an ugly beast her husband is, because nothing could induce him to shave off his beard, which, like charity, "covers a multitude of sins." But at last the monopoly on so many advantages long usurped by the sterner sex is going to be relegated to a back seat, for who knows, my ambitious sisters of ballot reform and the Bloomer proclivities, that pants and the female franchise may not be introduced to support the coming mustache I know that many ladies are going to be shocked by this revelation, and my bearded lady friends are going to deny it individually and collectively. But facts talk. I am told by a gentleman who has traveled ex-tensively that in Paris bearded women are numerous, and that among the women of Spain, one out of every ten sports a respectable mustache. Everyone knows who has seen the Infanta Eulalia that in that respect she seta a fair example for her country-woman. In Constantinople the proportion of mustached women is greater than in Spain. A Boston physician is authority for the as-sertion that fully 4 per cent of the ladies of that city are "afflicted" with a perceptible growth of hair upon the upper lip.

I noticed some very remarkable hairy growths upon female faces in southern California, a number of misses of 14 or 15 years being quite heavily bearded. One handsome woman of about 30, gowned in exquisite taste, had evidently outgrown the shrinking from public attention usually exhibited in similar cases, and seemed very proud, as she caressed with slender white fingers, quite after the manner of a "real dude," her fine, well-kept silky mustache that drooped gracefully over the delicately curved Kps. Some men of science go so far into the

dim uncertain future as to assert that the human race will eventually be covered with

What a relief that would be to those ladies who anticipate the event of clothing themselves in the hides of animals with the furry side out. Ugh! Could anything be more hideous than the great, ugly, out-ofproportion fashionable fur garment of the day made from the skins of bloodthirsty Siberian wolves, the snarling Russian dog mudgroveling beaver or innocent seal-the latter almost exterminated to gratify the rapacious demands of the fair sex to be attired in soft brown hair.

But when that blessed time arrives, if ever

it does, when all the daughters of earth and sons of men shall be provided with a natural dress, like the monkey and the orang outang what a glorious emancipation it will be from the tyranny of dressmakers and tailors. Then, indeed, will our great-great-great-great-grandchildren find abundant leisure for intellectual pursuits.

It is not long since Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, in "The One I Knew the Best of All," told the world about her youthful literary efforts. Most of the world, doubtless, wished it could read one of those de-liciously ridiculous tales she described, where every heroine boasted hair five feet long and complexion of roses and cream, where her clothes were minutely described and her fainting fits duly recorded. Although that pleasure is denied the community, it may have the one of reading a tale probably not very unlike Mrs. Burnett's infant efforts, in "My Book," by Celia Bosworth.

This book was written by the little girl at the tender age of 8 years. It is not a realistic production in any sense of the word. Such a thing as a plain woman she scorns. Her feminine characters are all transcendently lovely and her masculine ones models of manly grace. The story tells the career of the heroine, beginning with her early youth. In almost every chapter this fortunate young woman changes her frock and appears in something a little more ravishingly beautiful than the last. At an age when most children wear pinafores, pale blue mulle, thin black stuff with yellow roses meandering over it, white lawns and sashes galore form the outfit of the heroine. She s poor and lowly for two or three chapters and then suddenly acquires fortune and title. Just how this is brought about is veiled in mystery. Among the pleasant things that happen to this fortunate being, who at 18 is one of the most beautiful women in England," is a series of meetings with Queen Victoria. The two ladies converse together quite alfably and exchange touching confidences of all sorts. Of course the heroine marries the man of her heart, and all the other young ladies do likewise.

Perhaps the most striking feature of the tale is the sudden restoration of one Jakey, a country lad, to the fortune and title of which he has been deprived. He and his two sisters have Been stolen from their luxurious home, not in a group, but one by one at a very early age. The unscrupulous woman who steals them brings them each in turn to a certain simple-minded country woman, whose simplicity is so extreme that the thief is able to persuade her that the children are her own. Of course they are eventually restored to riches and power.

All this makes very funny reading for the novel reader, who have been presented in the control of the con

novel reader who has been brought up on the works of older writers, but at the same time it represents an unusual degree of imagination and perseverance in, an eight-year-old child. Plot, language and every-thing are vouched for by Cella's relatives to have been her own. And as she is a healthy young person, with a fonduesa for dolls and fack-stones, it is not likely that her precocity will develop into a dangerous disease. Mrs. Burnett has intimated that ber early tales were on as remarkable lines as "My Book." although she was saved from the fate of having them published. point to a work as fascinating as "That Lass o' Lowrie's" and to laugh at "My Book," as Mrs. Burnett does at her early

American women who long for coronets should hesitate before accepting Indian ones. The case of the recent suit in which an Englishwoman sues for divorce from her Hindoo hushand, says the New York World, points a moral. She alloged cruelty as a ground for her suit, and it is claimed that the same plea might be made by nearly all the women who marry Orientals and go

home with them.
As a usual thing the Oriental gentleman, pursuing his studies at an English or American university, is a pictures; uo figure. He is likely to be very clever and it is taken, for granted that he is a prince at least, when he is at home. He is popular with his fellows, and through one of them he meets and marries a pretty, freely brought-up

irl. Then he takes her home. She may not meet with unkindness from her husband's family, for the Orientals have many amiable and attractive qualities, and they are not cruel. But if the husband has not cut himself adrift from the religion and ties of his childhood his wife must conform. to a certain extent, to the ordinary life of the native woman. And, inasmuch as she will only do this so far as her love and duty to her husband oblige her, she will certainly fail to satisfy her new relatives, and will be looked on with coldness and suspicion by them.

Everybody in Milan is trying to learn mere about a duel fought on January 29 by the Baroness del Fuoco and her maid. The baroness is supposed to be the most beautiful woman in Milan, says the New York Adver-tiser. She is a soubrette, and enjoys the popularity which her face and occupation de-mand. She is an expert fencer, as one of her most celebrated acts is to appear in tights and disarm with her sword a man of twice her stature.

Some months ago a rich Austrian manufacturer went to Milan to pass the winter. He fell in love with the baroness and became her laccepted admirer. He spent fabulous sums of money upon her and monopolized her attentions off the stage. Early in January the baroness engaged a new maid of a rather mysterious past. The maid was younger than her mistress and hardly loss beautiful. She let the Austrian in whenever he called upon the baroness and in two weeks he showed signs of transferring his affections and income. The signs multiplied after he discovered that the maid was the stage-struck daughter of a Turin nobleman. The girl had run away from home, but had been as yet unable to get a place nearer the stage than the baroness dressing room.

The baroness did not hesitate when she earned that the Austrian's affections were wavering. She challenged her maid to fight with swords, leaving her the usual privilege of raising the choice of weapons to pistols. The maid had practiced with the baroness folls, and therefore accepted the challenge in its original form. She temporized with her mistress, however, so as to secure time for practice with a fencing master in Milan. Eventually the duel was fought in the early evening on the outskirts of the city. The details of the meeting are still lacking.

At 6 o'clock the next morning the chief surgeon of the Life Saving society was called to the Baroness' flat. He found her in bed with a big piece of plaster over a cut in her cheek. On the sofa opposite the bed lay her maid with a deep cut on her shoulder. Honor had been satisfied. The women had been reconciled and had passed the night in weeping. They had decided to call in the Austrian and let him choose between them. However, when the surgeon went to the Austrian's lodging, he learned that the gentle-man had heard of the affair and had left town to escape the scandal.

The Philadelphia Times recommends the following solution of the problem of handling a daughter: First-You can't do it.

Second—Give her her own way; it will save her the trouble of taking it. Third-Pay for her dresses, if you can af ford to. Her dressmaker will sue you if you

Fourth-If she takes a fancy to any mar you do not want her to marry tell her you have set your heart on her marrying him and swear she shall never marry any one else. You can then give her a free hand, and she wouldn't have him if he was the only man

Fifth-If there is any man you want her to marry, kick him out of your house, order the servants never to admit him, distribute mantraps and spring guns and bulldogs all around your grounds, lock her up in her room and yow if she marries him you won't leave her a penny. You will not have to wait long after that for an elopement.

Sixth-If she has no voice encourage her to sing whenever you give a party. It will attract attention to her and give your guests an excuse for complimenting her. Never mind

the neighbors. Seventh-If you are a poor man teach your daughter how to dance and play the piano. She can learn cooking and dress-making and those things after she is mar-

The custom of using a family or surname as a first or Christian name is one of the newer fashions in naming the new baby, and one which is to be greatly commended, writes Mrs. Hamilton Mott in a valuable article in the March Ladies' Home Journal. The value of such a use should be especially considered by parents in their selection of a name for the baby. Immediate family recognition is one of the first results of such a name. When the family names are famous their selection is even more appropriate, as they carry on to further generations the names which have made the world greater. When they are reminders simply of the good, if not of the great men of an older day, they ennoble their possessor with past or and present resolve. Almost any boy will have a stronger incentive for living a manly and noble life if he feels that the name which he wears was borne by one And any whom all men loved to honor. girl will surely be more womanly and con-scientious if she feels that her name is a synonym for honor and nobility.

Here is a custom of France which it would be well for our American young girls to re-flect upon—and to encourage, says the Philaleiphia Times. It is to receive presents of flowers only, even from a flance. If the en-gagement should be broken—as engagements sometimes are, you know—there can be no horrible entanglement about the return of gifts, Flowers are perishable. They die with the day, but while they last they are capable of affording exquisite pleasure and gratification. In France the lover, as a rule, endeavors to send his flance each day a basket or boquet of white flowers. And as the supply is bound to meet the demand, there are florists who make a business of engagement flowers. There is, one dis-covers, a special etiquette about the way in which the white satin ribbon is tied on them—true lover's knot, of course—and we earn that the present prevailing mode is a pasket of white flowers tied with white rib bon and velled in white tulle. Very sweet and pretty and dainty, no doubt, but to us Americans rather suggestive of a baby's We will take our flowers colored f you please-and never mind the ribbons or

The "gentlemanly girl" is shaking off the French fripperies by which she has been more or less submerged for the last year or so, and now proposes to come very much to the fore this spring. The fact is that there is too much real comfort and convenience about the semi-masculine costume to allow of its being wholly discarded, says the New York Tribune, and Milady has wisely de-cided not to abandon it, but simply to relegate it to its proper place, where it becomes the most appropriate and at the same time the most becoming costume a woman can wear. To look really well in a mannish tailor made gown a woman should be consistent. Lace, earrings and elaborately crimped hair are manifestly out of place, and a neat collar, tie, laced boots and dogskin gloves are de rigueur. A bonnet would be an anomaly, a soft felt hat in winter or a sailor hat in summer being the only head-gear permissible with such a costume. A really well dressed woman is as "gentlemanly" in her tweeds as she is womanly in her silks and velvets, and she owes much of her charm to these sudden transitions.

FASHION NOTES.

There is now in Paris a furore for lace trimmings. A new idea for the coming summer is t

have skirts and sunshades to match. Skirts of plain and small-figured black atin are worn with odd waists of fancy siiks. The brightness of many of the season's

dress fabrics demands a toning effect for Although very fashionable, the short, pointed overskirt is making but little head-

way in popular favor A broad sash of soft watered silk accompanies many of the new spring tollets designed for dressy wear after Lent.

Street redingotes are in various forms. are finished with the prevailing flaring decorations about the neck and shoulders. Condray and Brussels manufacture all of the hand-made Valenciennes, which is never out of style for those who can afford it.

Fuchsia, cerise and ruby are new shades f red, all of them belonging to the majestic family and vivid enough to suit a gypsy. Serge and sacking skirts with cape en suite for street wear will be worn with ser-pentine waists of changeable silk or satin. Short jackets are made with revers that widen to form a deep collar across the back, which is deeper yet over the sleeve-tops. Capes and loose wraps are a necessity not to be ignored while large sleeves are in tyle, so they are sure to be worn more than

jackets. Flowers, true to nature, excepting the color, are fashioned out of thin sheets of gold; the leaves are of green and the stalks f brown gold.

Ruffles of silk petticoats have rows of cord stitched on them in order to give them stiffness enough to give the dress skirts the

lare prescribed by fashion. White is to be the keynote of spring attire. It will be mixed with black, tan and fawn olor, or the paler neutral tints which have a

pretty soft effect in contrast. A Parisian fancy for the use of velvet ribbon is to sew rows and rows of it around a silk biouse, making it look as if it were

nade out of bayadere striped silk.

A pretty idea for a skirt trimming is black and white ribbon sewed together, gathered on ne edge like a ruffle and finished at each ide of the front breadth with a rosette. Skirts are slightly stiffened in the back by an interlining of stiff muslia or grass cloth which comes for this purpose. It is more pliable than hair cloth and not so

Japanese changeable silks in Jacquard effects are seen among the spring funcies. These are genuine goods woven in Japan and are retailed in this country for \$1 a yard.

A novelty in a house shoe is a low cut tie of bronze kid stamped with gold polka dots. White kid slippers, plentifully powdered. with silver and gold polka dots are shown for evening wear. Draped skirts are being developed in the most graceful manner possible, though many women who find the plain skirt more becom-

ng still cling to its subduing lines, for it is just as popular as ever. Lace, ribbon and jet are prominent features of trimming, and yet black watered slik for a combination is as necessary as it was in the winter. The bright colors of spring

goods need toning down. FEMININE NOTES.

Mrs. Mary Hemenway, the richest woman in Boston, died worth \$15,000,000. Mrs. Lease, the orator, is heir to a fortune left by an aunt who died at Dundalk, Ireland, ten years ago. The discovery has just been

Mrs. Vanderbilt has bought a crown said to have been the property of the ex-Empress Eugenie. It is composed of violet leaves of gold, with a bouquet of violets in the center. Among the flowers are fifteen large dia-

Sarah Jeannette Duncan, author of "A Social Departure," "An American Girl in London" and other sketch studies, has just finished her first novel. It is called "A Daughter of Today," and will come forth in wo thick volumes. The engagement of Miss Margot Tennant to Mr. Asquith, English home secretary, is announced and has created much comment in London, where Miss Tennant is recog-

nized as the original "Dodo," the novel which with "The Heavenly Twins" has proved the sensation in England. The engagement of Miss Eleanor Louise Elverson to M. Jules Patonotre, French am-bassador to the United States, is announced. She is the only daughter of James Elverson, publisher of the Philadelphia Inquirer,

Golden Days and Saturday Night. Cardinal Gibbons marries them March 27. Eleanora Duze will appear at Daly's theater in London next May in an Italian version of "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray." It is whispered that Sarah Bernhardt has her fine eyes on the same play. Meantime New York women may live in the cheerful expectation of having three different Paulas shock them next year in a great many dif-

Miss Kate H. Pier of Milwaukee, Wis.,

ferent ways.

vas recently admitted to practice before the United States supreme court. In 1886 Miss Pier and her mother entered the law de-partment of the University of Wisconsin, and by hard work both were able to gradu-ate the following year. Miss Pler's efforts were instrumental in carrying through the legislature the bill which made it possible for her mother to be appointed court commissioner. Her father, Colonel C. K. Plei and her two younger sisters are attorneys. Colonel C. K. Pier Two more first prizes of \$40 each have been taken by Harvard Annex students in the Old South Historical course. One was for an essay on "The Ordinance of 1787," by Elizabeth H. Tetlow, daughter of the headmaster of the Girl's Latin school of Boston; another on 'Coronado and the Early Spanish Explorations in New Mexico,' by Miss Carrie H. Harper, sophomore, of Charlestown. The second prizes were taken by young men. Miss Sophie C. Hart was

an earlier Annex winner of an Old South prize. Some kind man suggests a new definition of the term "old maid." He thinks it should be applied only to those who have never had an opportunity to change their condition. For the women who "would not when they could," or whose course of love did not run smoothly, he thinks the respectful title of 'maiden ladles" would be about right. if the superior male intellect will only grap-ple with the next problem—i. e., how one is to distinguish between those who couldn't and those who wouldn't wed—the women

of the land will be grateful. Mrs. Caroline Westcott Romney is credited with having exhibited at the Columblan fair more articles of domestic utility, of her own invention, than any other inventor of either sex. There were over a dozen, many of which won medals. Mrs. Romney seems to be a very symmetrical woman intellectually. At 16 she taught Greek, at 20 was in a high position as a graded school teacher, and later was literary editor of the Chicago Times and has at vari-oue times been the editor of other newspapers. She now proposes to manufacture of her own inventions and put them on the market.

PRATTLE OF THE YOUNGSTERS.

Teacher -What is it. Harry, that stings iko an adder? Harry-The end of a eather strap. "Say, pa," asked Freddy, "why is it that when you or Uncle George tell a story you always get laughed at and when I tell one I

get a lickin'?" Miss Wallop (the teacher)-Tommy, did I ee you whispering with the boy next to you Tommy-No, ma'am.

back was turned. Teacher-1 don't suppose any one of the ittle boys here has ever seen a whale? Boy (at the foot of the class)-No, sir, but I've Teacher-Define quartz. Milkman's Son

who is rather absent-minded)-Pint and a Mamma-What are you and Freddie quarreling about? "We are playing keep house, and Freddie came home and found dinner

Little Jack-Mamma, does milk come from cows? Mamma-Yes, dear. Little Jack-Well, then, mamma, condensed milk comes from calves, don't it? Sunday School Teacher-Tommy, I was shocked to hear you swearing so dreadfully at that strange boy as I came in.

wasn't ready.

Tommy-I couldn't help it, ma'am. was making fun of our kind of religion. "I had to come back, mamma," said Bessie who had made a most heroic effort to give her doll a sleigh ride in the back yard while the blizzard was on. "The wind blowed all the air away so I couldn't breathe!" The little boy had come in with his clothes torn, his hair full of dust, and his face

bearing unmistakable signs of a severe con-flict. "Oh, Willie! Willie!" exclaimed his mother, "you have disobeyed me again. How often have I told you not to play with that wicked Staploford boy?" "Mamma," said Willie, wiping the blood from his nose, do I look as if I had been playing with anyWHAT IS AN ANARCHIST.

OMAHA, March 15 To the Editor of The Bee: It seems strange that a group of Omaha business men who wished an answer to the question, 'What is an anarchist?' should have referred it to a gentle man known to be heither an anarchist no in sympathy with them. But the fact re mains, and as a result the article of Rev Dr. Duryea appeared in The Sunday Bee of

It is submitted that the person most com-petent to state the principles and purposes of any class of men is one of that class and the proper person to consult was W. H. Van Ornum, Oscar Neebe, Samuel T Fielden or some other avowed anarchist. In lieu of a better authority, the writer ventures to offer some criticisms on Dr. Duryca's definition and to give what he onsiders a more accurate one.

The reverend gentleman's statement is

wrong and wholly fails to express the mean-ing of anarchist. He divides anarchists into constructive and destructive. With equal propriety a like division might be made of democrats, republicans, phohibitionists or Christians. It explains nothing. Under constructive anarchist he gives a faulty definition of socialist; and under de-structive anarchist a somewhat better definition of nihilist. The words socialist and nihilist are

diametrically opposite in meaning, and both are distinct from anarchist; but in popular usage the three are often confounded. The nihilist is always destructive; the socialist is always constructive; the anarchist may be either or neither.

Many persons mistake the class to which they belong. Some who think themselves anarchists, are really socialists, and numerous malcontents, who lack the brute courage of nihilists, the cheerfulness of socialists, and the sense of snarchists, think they belong to any or all classes. But such mistakes are not confined to socialists, nihilists and anarchists, and do not change the mean-ing of the words. Thousands of American autocrats, aristocrats and plutocrats call themselves democrats; but this does not

change the meaning of the word democrat.

Anarch, anarchism, anarchist, anarchy
come from the Greek word anarchia, which in turn is made from srche, with the nega-tive prefix "an" (equivalent to our "un"), Arche is defined as: (1), Beginning, origin, first cause. (2). The first place or power, sovereignty, dominion. The earliest human rulers, all of whom were usurpers, tried to justify their usurpa-

tion by claiming that their authority was o ties of the Arche, and their words the expression of his will. Hence, in the words monarchy, hierarchy, anarchy, etc., formed from the word arche, references in each case is to human, not divine rulers. This blasphemous assumption of di-vine authority under the name of divine rights of kings has been vigorously asserted right down to the present time, and for thousands of years such care has been taken to impress upon the minds of the people a reverence for gov-ernment, that, while Americans deny the "divine right of kings," the impression is almost universal that the Creator did so imperfect and incomplete a job when He made and peopled the earth, that if man had not come to the rescue with his profound wishing the complete that t dom, God's creation would have proved a dismal failure—"utopian," "wouldn't work" because of the imperfections of "human nature." Now, paradoxical as it may seem, those who approve God's work and think his laws sufficient without the control of t

laws sufficient without any supplementary man-made contrivantes, are called anarchists, a word whose derivation would suggest haters of God rather than lovers. The true anarchists who may be styled the theoretical anarchist in distinction from the criminal anarchist, believes that all human government is usurpation, tyranny, essen-tially wrong, an unjustifiable interference with personal liberty; that in the ideal so-clety, every member may freely do what-soever he will, right or wrong, his own conscience and a desire for the love of others being the only restraining influences.

A man's opinion, not his acts, decide his title to the name anarchist. The methods he advocates and employs to accomplish his aims do not make him more or less an anarchist. He may be content to await quietly the growth of public opinion; he may favor and practice agitation through speaking and writing; he may believe in forcible overthrow of existing institutions. The test of the theoretical anarchist is a belief that all human government is an assumption of authority for which there is no basis of right and that it is destructive of the peace and happiness of mankind.

Theoretical anarchists are the only persons justly entitled to the name anarchist; but most people are so in love with the superstition called government, so sure that God did not finish his work, and that the human monstrosities blasphemously called laws are in dispensable supplements and supports to the divine code, that they think anarchy necessarily implies confusion and strife. Hen the word anarchist is made to include second class who may properly be styled criminal anarchists—a class with whom heoretical anarchists deem it no honor to B

A man's acts are the grounds which en-title him to be a member of this class of anarchists; his opinions are of no consequence. A criminal anarchist is one who boldly, openly and flagrantly sets at defiance the existing laws. It is immaterial whether the law is good or bad. Law is law; and whoever persistently sets at defiance a law promulgated by the supreme power of a state or municipality is a criminal anarchist. The saloonkeeper in a prohibition state, and the lawyer who defends him; the banker money loaner who takes usury; the rail road manager who ignores the interstate commerce law; the mob which lynches a murderer; Grover Cleveland and John G. Carlisle when they refuse to buy 4,500,0000 ounces of silver per month; the managers of the great trusts, and Attorney General Olney when he fails to prosecute them as commanded by the law he has sworn to uphold; gamblers and prostitutes when their traffic is prohibited, and the officers whose duty it is to suppress them (if they fail to

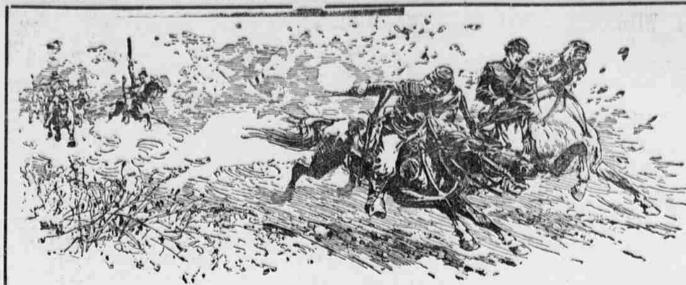
do it)-all these are criminal anarchists. A prevalent error nowadays is to apply word anarchist indiscriminately, as a sidered bad. This is a radical wrong against which the gamblers and prostitutes should protest, for it gets them into bad company. The test is legal, not moral. The man who upholds vicious laws with all his might may be a villain, but he is not an anarchist. The man who steals in strict conformity with a law framed for his special use may be a consummate scoundrel, but he is not an an-archist. He who boldly defies and resists a bad law is a criminal anarchist, though he may be noble, patriotic and brave. John Hancock, Patrick Henry, George Washington, Samuel Adams and all those illustrious patriots of revolutionary days were criminal anarchists whom theoretical anarchists have

no desire to disown. In America criminal anarchists are greatly in the majority, but too much is known about them already and comment is super

Of the theoretical anarchists in America some are disposed to be destructive; some demand the immediate consummation of their ideal. They want anarchy or nothing. They have no patience with palliative measures or partial progress. They hate socialism, for they want nothing that may ease conditions and make people contented. They especially hate nationalism (that is com-plete national co-operation), the form of cialism most prevalent in America. Their attitude is essentially selfish. They are apparently moved more by admiration for an abstract principle than by love of humanity. They devote much time to denouncing and ridiculing those who, while suffering from the evils of the present system, decline to become aparchists at once. These men become anarchists at once. These men usually lose interest and abandon the cause whenever convinced that the triumph of their ideas is afar off. A prominent example of this sort is Rev. Hugh Pentecost, who recently left off editing an anarchist paper and took up the practice of law. Fortunately anarchists of the classes above

mentioned are not numerous in America. Most theoretical anarchists are tireless agitators who believe that anarchy can come only as a result of education and growth. They are glad to assist any movement which they think will uplift the masses, free then from grinding poverty, secure to them the leisure necessary for moral and intellectual growth, and render them able and willing to seek and accept truth.

Then, and not till then will true anarchy be understood. Then will dawn upon the race the grand truth that man's highest aim should be to serve, not to rule, his fellows. Then will be known the sublime mean-ing of the golden rule, that the only way to me the earthly representative of the



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Supreme Arche of the universe is to give our lives to the service of others.

No fitter closing for this article can be ound than the words of the Nazarene; Whosoever will be chief among you, let him e your servant. CHARLES C. RODOLF.

Sweet breath, sweet stomach, sweet temper? Then use DeWitt's Little Early Risers.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES. We built 1,958 locomotives in 1893.

Syracuse has the largest glass works. Connecticut leads in clock production. In 1892 the find of precious stones in United States was worth \$299,000. New York cwns one-fourth of the commerial shipping of the United States. It is said that \$2,000,000 has been made

ut of a single brand of chewing gum. onsumes 100,000,000 envelopes a year. New Jersey is first in silk manufactures and seventh in rye. Seventy years ago there was one homed

pathic physician in the United States, where now there are 30,000. The United States has produced two-thirds of the cotton consumed by the world for the last sixty-seven years. The Carpet and Upholstery Trade reports

that the majority of carpet, oilcloth and and linoleum mills are now in operation. Twenty-six western railroads have a sys-tem of watch inspection by which the timepieces of employes are examined and regulated.

About 74 per cent in value of the exports of the United States comes from the farms America sent to France last year 514,000,000 counds of bacon, 84,000,000 pounds of ham and 81,000,000 pounds of pork.

Aluminium is gradually working its way nto various products in the iron line. Exment has proved that aluminium mixed with iron makes the latter metal pour amouthly, prevents blow hores and ilability amouthly, prevents and the iron in every of cracking and benefits the iron in every way. Such experiments have been successmade by the Michigan Stove company at Chicago.

For a morning nip a bottle of Cook's Extra Dry Imperial Champagne is the thing. It will make a winner of you.

A YOUNG SAMSON.

He's not a boy of any size, his years they Yet he has strength far greater than the biggest man alive.

He opens his eyes at 6 o'clock, and lifts his little voice.

For sixty minutes straight in songs, some of 'em very choice; For sixty minutes straight in song,
of 'em very choice;
And all the while he is standing on his
curly head as none
Of all the men I've ever met unaided could
have done.
He dresses then and goes down stairs to
wait till breakfast time.
And goes through callsthenics that great

wait till breakfast time.

And goes through calisthenics that great
Samson in his prime.

The strongest man that ever was, I think
would hesitate
To try himself to do, despite his muscles
were so great.

In fact, I overheard this lad remarking
gnyly once. gayly once,
"I wish old Samson 'd come down here and ut of a single brand of chewing gum.

The Western Union Telegraph company play a game of stunts.

Then through the day, while I'm away, his mother says that he Is just the very center of a world of New Jersey is first in silk manufactures energy.

Ind zinc, fourth in iron, sixth in buckwheat He climbs at least a hundred miles in walk-

energy.

He climbs at least a hundred miles in walking up the stairs.

And leaps a hundred more, she thinks, from sofas on to chairs;

And slides, no doubt, the same amount upon the banisters.

And to be weary seems the last thing that to him occurs.

He'll push the bedsteads out of place, he'll climb the table legs,

He'll move the bureaus here and there as though they were but eggs;

He'll strew the floor with blocks and cars, he'll paint the cellar door,

He'll help the weary hired man do many a weary chore;

Nor doth his spirit ever fall, it knows not how to sag, how to sag, And after one whole day of this he's just prepared for tag.

Her Sarcasm. Washington Star: "John," she said after

'What is it, my dear?" 'Men say that women talk a great deal, "I believe they do."

"And they also think it proper to make jokes about her alleged difficulty in making up her mind?"
"Yea."
"John."

"Well, dear?" 'Are there any women in congress?" "And yet, just look at it."

DOCTOR



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